



MARKS'S EDITION.

THE
HISTORY
OF
LITTLE
RED RIDING
HOOD.



LONDON.
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THE
HISTORY OF
LITTLE RED
RIDING HOOD



In a little thatched cot, by the side of a wood,
Liv'd an innocent lass, Little Red Riding Hood ;
You would scarce find her equal, the neighbours
all say,
So kind and obedient, so cheerful and gay.



One day this young lass, to her Grandma was sent,
A nice pot of Butter, to her to present,
Besides a cheesecake, and a new loaf of Bread,
For Grandma was ill and confin'd to her bed :

“ Take these my dear child, and forget not to say
“ I hope your Grandma is much better to day,
“ Make a low curtesy and mind how you speak,
“ For you know that she loves little girls that are
meek.

For Annie from Stanley



My dear Annie,
I have just received your letter of the 10th inst. and am
glad to hear from you. I am well and hope this
letter will find you the same. I have not much news
to write at present. I am still in the same place
and doing the same work. I hope to hear from you
again soon. I am, my dear Annie, ever your affectionate
friend,
Stanley



The first of these is the fact that the
country is generally a plain, and the
population is very small. The second
is that the climate is very warm, and
the soil is very fertile. The third
is that the people are very industrious,
and the fourth is that the country
is very healthy. The fifth is that
the country is very beautiful, and
the sixth is that the country is very
rich in minerals.



Now her mother before she set out on her way,
Charg'd her not on her journey to loiter or play,
For children who Fathers and Mothers obey,
Will be rewarded on some future day.

But if disobedient and idle, they'll find,
No one in the world to them will prove kind ;
This charge she neglected and rambled for hours
To gather primroses, and other wild flowers.



So she wandered about, till the close of the day,
When the wicked old wolf, he came prowling that
way,
As sly as a fox he came up to her side,
And the dear little maiden all over he ey'd.
He smil'd and look'd kind as they did proceed,
For he was both artful and wicked indeed :
He enquired her errand, she soon let me know,
Ah, silly young creature, why did you do so .



THE HISTORY OF THE
LIFE OF JOHN BUNYAN

1688

By JOHN BUNYAN, Author of the
Pilgrim's Progress, &c. &c. &c.
LONDON, Printed by J. Sturges, at the
Sign of the Anchor, in St. Dunstons Church
Lane, 1688.



THE FIRST PART OF THE HISTORY OF THE
REIGN OF HENRY THE SEVENTH
OF ENGLAND

BY
JAMES HALLAM, ESQ.
OF THE MIDDLE TEMPLE

LONDON:
PRINTED BY J. JOHNSON, ST. PAUL'S CHURCH-YARD, 1795.

IN TWO VOLUMES.
VOL. I.



Away ran the wolf, while his heart did rejoice,
And he knock'd at the door, and spoke in a
feign'd voice.

"Come Granny a present for you I have got
"Of butter I brought you a nice little pot.
With a loaf and a cheesecake, and many things
more,
So come down at once and open the door :
The old Dame who for her granddaughter did
watch,
Cried pull up the bobbin, 'twill open the latch.



So he open'd the door and ran up stairs with speed,
Poor Grandma was very much frightened indeed,
And while she lay trembling with fear in the bed,
She pull'd the clothes up all over her head.
But he soon had 'em down, and flew on his prey,
Ere she could have time her prayers to say,
He tore her to pieces—oh ! merciless beast,
To make of a poor harmless lady a feast.



Then he put the poor Lady's nightcap on his head,
And cunningly slipped himself into the bed ;
With the bed clothes he then cover'd his face,
And as still as a mouse he lay in her place.

He knew that his victim must be very near,
And he listen'd to try if her steps he could hear :
So when Riding Hood knocked, as she'd oft done
before,

Says the wolf pull the hobbin 'twill open the door.



Then up stairs she went, and was struck with surprise,

When she saw his teeth, and his great goggle eyes;
She scream'd and was running away with affright,
But he jump'd out of bed and he held her so tight.

Resistance was vain so she fainted away,
While the monster he triumph'd over his prey,
She tried to escape but at her he flew,
And tore her to pieces, and ate her up too.

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